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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN®

AND

CAPTAIN BRITAIN™



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AT LAST!  
MARVEL'S  
BRITISH  
SUPER-HERO  
SENSATION  
EXPLODES  
ON THE  
STATESIDE  
SCENE...

--AND  
GUESS  
WHO IS  
CAUGHT  
IN THE  
BLAST?

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Stan Lee  
PRESENTS!

# SPIDEY and CAPTAIN BRITAIN!™

CHRIS CLAREMONT \* JOHN BYRNE \* DAVE HUNT \* BRUCE P. \* ARCHIE GOODWIN  
AUTHOR ARTIST INKER/COLORIST LETTERER EDITOR

## INTRODUCING, CAPTAIN BRITAIN™

IT'S A DAY MUCH  
LIKE ANY OTHER  
DAY FOR PETER  
PARKER, AKA THE  
AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN.

TRANSLATION:  
HE  
OVERSLEPT.

BEAUTIFUL.  
JUST  
BEAUTIFUL.

I GET A  
LETTER FROM  
THE DEAN OF  
STUDENTS TELLING  
ME TO BE IN HIS OFFICE  
TODAY AT 9:30AM. SHARP  
... I SET MY ALARM  
TO GIVE MYSELF PLENTY  
OF TIME TO GET OUT TO  
THE CAMPUS... AND  
SINCE I COULDN'T  
SLEEP MOST OF  
THE NIGHT WORRYING  
ABOUT WHAT HE  
WANTS--

--NATCH, I  
WAKE UP JUST LONG  
ENOUGH TO TURN THE  
FERGUSSENER ALARM  
OFF--AND THEN FALL  
ASLEEP AGAIN!

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PETER PARKER, THIS IS BRIAN BRADDOCK, AN EXCHANGE STUDENT OVER FROM THAMES UNIVERSITY IN ENGLAND.



HELLO.

HIYA.

PARDON ME, SIR, BUT I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU CALLED ME-- I MEAN--

DO YOU REMEMBER THE QUESTIONNAIRE WE CIRCULATED LAST SPRING TO YOU SCHOLARSHIP STUDENTS?



FIFTY...A WEEK?

WHAT NOW? I'M BOXED IN--AND THE DEAN KNOWS IT AND IT'S NO LIE THAT I COULD USE THE BREAD.

I GUESS I GOT ME A TEMPORARY ROOMMATE.

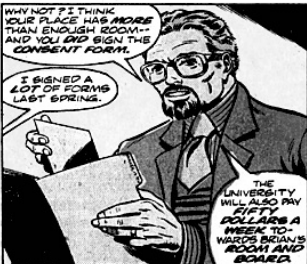
WELCOME TO THE BIG APPLE, BRIAN.

THANKS, PETER.

NOT REALLY. WITH ALL THE FISCAL PROBLEMS, THE UNIVERSITY HAS FOUND IT NECESSARY TO FARM OUR FOREIGN GUESTS OUT AMONG THE ESU STUDENTS WITH PRIVATE APARTMENTS.



THAT'S NICE, BUT WHERE DO I--HEY, WAIT A MINUTE. DEAN BEATTY I--I CAN'T!



WHY NOT? I THINK YOUR PLACE HAS MORE THAN ENOUGH ROOM--AND YOU DID SIGN THE CONSENT FORM.

I SIGNED A LOT OF FORMS LAST SPRING.

THE UNIVERSITY WILL ALSO PAY FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK TOWARDS BRIAN'S ROOM AND BOARD.



NOW, IF YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T MIND SOME OF US IN THESE HALLOWED HALLS OF ACADEME WORK FOR A LIVING.

IN ONE GLANCE: SCAM.

C'MON, BRI. I'LL INTRODUCE YOU TO THE GANG DOWN AT THE COFFEE DEAN.

HOWEVER, AS THE TWO YOUNG MEN MOSEY OVER TO THE E.S.U. STUDENT HANG OUT...

...IT'S TIME WE TURNED OUR ATTENTION THIRTY-FIVE HUNDRED MILES EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC, TO LONDON'S HEATHROW AIRPORT.

IT'S MID-AFTERNOON HERE, THE SKY OVER CAST AS A PAIR OF LIMOSINES PULL UP BESIDE A PRIVATELY OWNED TAT...

...JUST IN FROM NEW YORK.

MR. ROAK, I AM MISS LOCKE. MR. ARCADE IS EXPECTING YOU.

WOULD YOU FOLLOW ME, PLEASE?

WITH PLEASURE, MY DEAR.

'STRUTH!

COME ON IN, GENTS! DON'T BE BASHFUL!

I WON'T BITE.

THE GRAPEVINE SAID ARCADE WAS A STRANGE 'UN, ROAK-- BUT THIS 'P?

QUIET, MORAN! WHATEVER, WE MAY THINK OF HIS... ACCOUTERMENTS, ARCADE IS STILL THE FINEST ASSASSIN IN THE WORLD.

AND WE NEED HIM.

HOWDY-DO, ALL.

WHAT YOU DO BEST, MY FRIEND.

MR. MORAN AND I REPRESENT THE COMMISSION-- THE TOP EUROPEAN HIERARCHY OF THE MASSIA.

WE NEED A MAN... ELIMINATED

THIS MAN, A UNIVERSITY STUDENT NAMED BRIAN BRADDOCK.

DO TELL?

WE SURE PORENT LOOK WORTH MY MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR FEE.

IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T GUESSED, I'M ARCADE.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

IN AND OF HIMSELF, HE ISN'T. BUT OUR COMPUTERS INDICATE THAT HE IS ONE OF A NUMBER OF PEOPLE WHO MAY BE A SUPER-HERO NAMED CAPTAIN BRITAIN--

--WHOSE ACTIVITIES HAVE CRIPPLED OUR OPERATIONS IN RECENT WEEKS. WE WANT TO KICK THIS PROBLEM IN THE BUD.

OUR OWN PEOPLE WILL HANDLE THE TARGETS IN THE U.K. AND EUROPE--

--BUT BRADDOCK IS IN NEW YORK. TO AVOID COMPLICATIONS, WE FELT USING AN AMERICAN...UH...MECHANIC WOULD BE MORE APPROPRIATE.

INCREDIBLE. TO HEAR ROAK TALK YOU'D THINK HE WAS DISCUSSING THE STOCK EXCHANGE--

--RATHER THAN PLANNING TWO-SCORE MURDERS.

SAVES DROPPING ON ROAK WITH MY SHOTGUN. MIKE HAS GIVEN ME A JUMP ON THEIR PLANS. THE "HITS" PLANNED FOR ENGLAND I CAN HANDLE. BUT THE BRADDOCK BOY--

--I'M AFRAID HE'S ON HIS OWN.

BREAKING OF BEAN--

--TO PETER PARKER'S CHELSEA PAD

BEAN'S ASLEEP. JET LAG AND A NIGHT ON THE TOWN WITH MY FRIENDS SEEM TO HAVE DONE HIM IN.

WHICH SUITS ME JUST FINE.

--THAT'S OUR CLUE TO LEAVE OUR MYSTERY WOMAN AND SHIFT AHEAD HALF A DAY--

PETER EASES THE DOOR SHUT, NEVER NOTICING HIS HOUSE-GUEST STIR ON THE COUCH AND SIT UP.

IT'S NO. I'M OUT ON MY FEET, BUT NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRY, I CAN'T SEEM TO FALL ASLEEP.

I GUESS I'M TOO EXCITED. I'VE NEVER BEEN TO AMERICA BEFORE.

-- IS OPENING  
WITHOUT A SOUND  
PARKER THIS  
MUST BE YOUR--

PETER, D'YOU HEAR THOSE  
SIRENS? I WHAT'S GOING  
ON OUTS!—

GOOD  
LORD!

BILLY  
LETTED  
IN THE  
WINDOW  
— I RECO-  
GNIZE HIM  
FROM PHOTO-  
GRAPHS.

CAN'T GO  
BACK NOW.  
ALL I CAN  
DO IS GET  
OUTTA  
HERE--  
--AND SPEND  
THE REST OF THE  
NIGHT TRYING TO  
COME UP WITH A  
PLAUSIBLE  
EXPLANATION FOR  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED.

HE'S MOVING LIKE  
LIGHTNING, TOO. BRIAN  
BRADDOCK--OR THE  
POLICE, IF I TOOK THE  
TIME TO RING THEM--  
HASN'T A PRAYER OF  
CATCHING HIM.

**BUT  
CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN  
HAS!!**

PETER'S  
GONE--AND  
SPIDER-MAN  
BOLTED THE  
MOMENT I  
SAW HIM.

NO ONE SEEMS TO BE SURE WHETHER HE'S A HERO OR A VILLAIN, BUT NO ONE RUNS LIKE THAT UNLESS HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO HIDE



WE MAY HAVE  
ATTACKED PARKER,  
KIDNAPPED HIM  
-- OR WORSE.

ENTER, A LIVING LEGEND--WHO IN HIS BRIEF CAREER HAS FACED GODS AND GODDESSES, AVENGERS, AGENTS OF SHIELD, ANGRY COPS, AND MORE VILLAINS THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT.

MARVELOUS! I'M NOT EVEN IN NEW YORK A FULL DAY AND ALREADY I'M GOING INTO ACTION.

FEELS GOOD, TOO.

BEING CAPTAIN BRITAIN FULFILLS A NEED WITHIN ME I NEVER KNEW EXISTED.

I DON'T GET IT. I LOCKED MY DOOR, LIKE I DO EVERY TIME SOMEONE SPENDS THE NIGHT-- AT LEAST, I THINK I DID.

ONLY BRIAN CAME THROUGH THAT DOOR LIKE IT WASN'T EVEN SHUT. LET ALONE LO--

WITH LUCK, I'LL BE ON SPIDER-MAN BEFORE HE KNOWS I'M THERE.

~OOO-OO-FF~  
**BHOD!**  
GOT YOU, VILLAIN!

FIRST GOAL TO ME-- HE'S STUNNED AND FALLING. ALL I NEED DO IS SCOOP HIM UP--

--AND MAKE HIM TELL ME WHAT HE'S DONE WITH PETER PARKER.

BUSTER, IT AIN'T GONNA BE THAT EASY!

I WAS SO CAUGHT UP IN MY PROBLEMS WITH BRIAN--

**TWAP!**

--I IGNORED MY SPIDEY-SENSE'S TINGLING TILL IT WAS TOO LATE.

WHO IS THIS GUY, ANYWAY? THE RED BARN?!





-- I THINK IT'S TIME  
DISCRETION PROVED  
THE BETTER PART  
OF VALOR--

--AND MAY PARKER'S  
NUTTY NEPHEW  
TOOK THE  
PROVERBIAL  
POWDER.

I  
COULD  
PROBABLY  
LOSE RED  
IN THIS  
MAZE OF  
HALF-  
FINISHED  
CORRIDORS

-- BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING  
ELSE IN MIND. FOR ONCE, I  
HAVE A PLAN.

IT'LL  
TAKE  
MORE  
THAN  
ARACHNID  
ACROBATICS  
TO THROW  
CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN  
OFF YOUR  
TRAIL.

CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN? HEY, THAT'S  
WHY THAT'S  
WHY HIS  
ACCENT  
SOUNDS SO  
FAMILIAR.

CAPPY TALKS  
JUST LIKE  
BRIAN  
BRADDOCK.

THAT'S  
PRETTY  
WEIRD, A  
BRITISH HERO  
COMING AFTER  
ME THE SAME  
DAY I GET A  
BRITISH  
ROOMIE--!

ALLEG  
DOOP?

AH, NO--IT CAN'T  
BE! BUT IT'S  
THE ONLY  
EXPLANATION  
THAT FITS.

MY BLOND ROOMIE,  
BRIAN, BUSTS INTO MY  
BEDROOM AS SPIDY  
GOES OUT THE WINDOW--

--AND THE NEXT  
THING I KNOW,  
THIS BLOND BOOS  
IS BEATING ON  
MY HEAD.

WHICH  
MEANS THAT  
BRIAN MUST  
BE...

UH-OH,  
SPEAK OF THE  
DEVIL.

HIYA,  
CAPPY.  
HOW'S IT  
HANGIN'?

WHIA--?!

MY  
STAR  
SCEPTRE!!

Y'KNOW, SOMEONE UP  
THERE MUST REALLY  
HATE ME. ELEVEN  
THOUSAND STUDENTS  
AT ESU AND I'M THE  
ONE WHO GETS STUCK  
WITH A SUPER-HERO  
FOR A ROOMMATE.  
SHEESH!

DON'T BE  
SCARED,  
FELLA!

I JUST WANTED  
TO SEE HOW WELL  
YOU FLUJ WITH--  
OUT YOUR STICK!  
HAPPY LANDINGS!





REALLY VICIOUS, SPIDEY. YOU'RE ENJOYING THIS A BIT TOO MUCH.

AND THERE'S NO MORE TIME FOR CLOWNING. YOU MAKE A MISTAKE FROM HERE ON, AND THE HERO'S DEAD.

I HAVE TO TIME THIS WEB-SHOT JUST RIGHT--



SO I SNAKE CAPPY BEFORE HE HITS THE GROUND!

GOTCHA!



AND THEN I REEL HIM IN--

--WRAPPING HIM SO TIGHTLY IN WEBBING THAT HE'LL HAVE A MIGHTY HARD TIME BUSTING LOOSE.



WHADDAYA KNOW, IT WORKED!

NOW, BEFORE YOU CAST ANY MORE ASPERSIONS ON MY CHARACTER, BUSTER--

--LEMMIE POINT OUT THAT IF I WAS THE CROOK YOU THINK I AM, I'D HAVE LET YOU GO SPLAT.



YOUR POINT'S TAKEN-- BUT WHAT ABOUT PETER PARKER?

WHAT ABOUT HIM? WE HAVE AN ARRANGEMENT-- HE TAKES PIX OF ME IN ACTION--

--SELLS 'EM TO THE BUZZ, AND WE SPLIT THE PAYCHECK. I STOPPED BY TONIGHT TO SEE HIM--



BUT HE MUST'VE JUST STEPPED OUT.

I SUPPOSE SO. AND I'VE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

HALLELUJAH! HE BOUGHT MY STORY! PARKER, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

DON'T FEEL SO BAD, PAL. I'VE PULLED SOME PRETTY RONAL BLOOFERS MYSELF IN MY TIME. COMES WITH THE TERRITORY.

# WEB-ZINGERS

56 MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. NYC. 10022

Dear Chris, John B, Dave, John C, and Archie:

MARVEL TEAM-UP #61 was FANTASTIC! 'Nuff said!  
'Til Spidey teams-up with the Brooklyn Dodgers, MAKE  
MINE MARVEL!

Robert A. Rusk  
2208 Albatross St  
San Diego, CA 92101

You won't hear an argument from us on that score, Rob; we liked the ish, too. And—to be honest—all the issues since then. Tee, hee; tee, hee! But while we can't really promise you a team-up with the Boys from Brooklyn, Cheerful Chris has this weird gleam in his eye that presages some equally wacky combinations.

Dear Chris,

MTU #61 was the last straw. I just had to tell you what I really think of your writing. I love it! You have got to be the best writer at Marvel and, take it from a reader of comics for the past seven years, it was no snap decision on my part.

The dialogue between our two heroes was excellent, and you have really captured the spirit of *Spider-Man*, what with lines like "I'm falling to my death, an' all I can do is crack jokes. Ha, ha." Or how about, "Is my jaw gonna be colorful tomorrow morning!" Priceless. It was action all the way but, thankfully, not at the expense of characterization. It takes a real pro to handle both and special kudos to John Byrne for the fantastic artwork.

Mark Perlgard  
68 Bay State Ave  
Somerville, MA 02144

So who's gonna argue with success? Not us, that's for sure. As for Chris being the best writer at Marvel? Well, we'll admit that he's a marginal typist.

Dear Marvel,

Concerning MARVEL TEAM-UP #61. . .FAAAAAAAAAA-TASTIC!!!!!!

There were a few minor flaws, though. Such as, on Page 14, the Super Skrull, Torch and Spidey are in the Baxter Building. Then, after a brief interlude with Captain DeWolff, we're back with Spidey, Torch and Skrully. But what's this? No longer do they frolic at the Fantastic Four's villa, but now they're terrorizing the PennCentral train yards! What gives?!

I'm glad to hear John Byrne is staying on MTU. His art is dynamite! And Dave Hunt is just the guy to ink him.

Now, my friend and I were arguing about something that we hope you can settle. How do you pronounce the following names:

Wein, Romita, Verpoorten, Perez, Giocola, DeZuniga, Ayers, Leialoha, Gulacy, Mayerick and Chaykin?

Before I close this letter, I have a request for an inevitable team-up. . . Spider-Man and Spider-WOMAN!

Ray Shugarts  
5842 Lucille  
Brookpark, OH 44142

Simple, Ray. You pronounce the names: Wein, Romita, Verpoorten, Perez, Giocola, DeZuniga, Ayers, Leialoha, Gulacy, Mayerick and Chaykin. But seriously, folks, to deal with this problem in the proper vein, we've decided to present in this lettercol (free of charge and as a public service), the proper pronunciation of the above listed names. And heaven help this armadillo if he gets any of 'em wrong. Oh, well, what's life without a little suspense. Here goes nothin': Wein/Woen, Romita/Row-mets, Verpoorten/Ver-pour-ten, Perez/Pay-rez (accent on the first "e"), Giocola/Gee-a-coy-a, DeZuniga/Doh-Zu-neeg-ah, Ayers/Airs, Leialoha/Lee-ah-low-hah, Gulacy/

Goo-lay-say, Mayerick/Mare-ik, Chaykin/Chaykin. Clear! Well, get it right, troops, 'cause you can bet there's gonna be a test.

Getting back to your letter, though, Ray: just because the fight started at the Baxter Building doesn't mean it has to stay there, especially when two of the combatants can fly. Indeed, Spidey and the Torch may very well have lured the Skrull over to the trainyards to keep any innocent bystanders from getting hurt back in midtown.

Dear Marvel,

MTU #61 was a sensational issue, to say the least. The beginning was particularly well-presented: Spidey suddenly apprised by his spider-sense that he wasn't the sole occupant of the FF's headquarters, the attack by (what Spidey thought, that is) the FF, the Torch's abrupt advent—all beautifully shown.

Other things like the police precinct scene showed that ordinary mortals are affected and influenced by the donny-brooks and conflicts of superheroes. After all, what are the police for? To handle disturbances that might have harmful repercussions for the public, that's what. But, of course, they're usually unable to overcome a disturbance produced by a supervillain, and that's where superheroes come in.

The continuity was extraordinary, the scripting was very good, and the art was proficiently performed. Kudos to Chris, John and everyone else involved.

Maurice S. Kane, Jr.  
8784 S. Dalton Ave.  
Los Angeles, CA 90047

Dear Chris, John and Dave,

MTU #61 was the best issue since MTU #58. I haven't seen the Spidey/Torch team handled so well since Stan the Man did it. Throughout, the battle with the Super Skrull, their dialogue was beautifully done. Characterization was so good that I'd like to see some characters from Spidey's own books pop up, for consistency's sake. I'm very glad that Jean DeWolff appears to be a semi-regular and I'd like to see her, in turn, appear in one of Spidey's other books. To top everything off, Chris, I'm glad you remembered webhead's technical expertise—as you have, in previous issues, remembered his strength and speed. I'd like to see Spidey use one of his old spider-tracers again one of these days.

John Byrne does a great Human Torch, but then again he does a great everything. He makes especially good use of angles and he and Dave work well together. Spidey looks like he did in the Ditko days. In George Perez and John Byrne, you have two superb young artists.

Matt Kaufman  
303 W. Pennsylvania  
Urbana, IL 61801

Your wish is our command, Matt, because—assuming you caught MTU #63, the first part of Spidey's epic two-issue team-up with IRON FIST and the DAUGHTERS OF THE DRAGON—Spidey does indeed unlimber his old, redoubtable spider tracer to follow Danny Rand up into the uncharted wilderness that is Inwood Hill Park in upper Manhattan. As for characters from Spidey's other books pepping up, we'll do our best. You'll be seeing MJ Watson from time to time, among others, but you should understand, Matt, that between introducing Spidey, introducing the guest star, introducing the villain, having an interesting story, an interesting fight and an interesting resolution, there generally isn't much room left for more than cameo guest shots. And, as Spidey does appear in four other monthly titles, plus the newspaper strip, the tendency is—more often than not—to emphasize the guest star and his/her supporting characters rather than Spidey.

NEXT ISSUE: Spidey and Captain Britain find themselves trapped inside an amusement park with a difference. It's designed to kill them. The place is called MURDERWORLD, and its proud boast is that once you get in, you don't get out. . . alive.



HE WAS RUINING FOR HIS LIFE, FLEEING THE ARMORED SERVANTS OF JOSHUA STRASS--AKA THE REAVER--WHO, THAT NIGHT, WAS TRYING TO KIDNAP THE ENTIRE STAFF OF THE DARKMOOR NUCLEAR RESEARCH CENTRE.





HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE VOICE AT FIRST...

"COME UNTO ME, BRIAN BRADDOCK."

...UNNNNNNN...

...ALIVE...  
SOMEHOW, I  
...SUCCEEDED.



"HEAR ME CHILD, FOR I AM THE BEAUTY OF THE GREEN EARTH AND THE WHITE MOON AMONGST THE STARS AND THE MYSTERY OF THE WATERS, AND THE DESIRE OF THE HEART OF MAN."

ALL...  
BROKEN  
INSIDE... CAN  
BARELY  
MOVE...



"I CALL UNTO THY SOUL TO ARISE AND COME UNTO ME."

PAIN... CAN'T  
BEAR MUCH  
MORE... BUT  
CAN'T... STOP  
EITHER.



"FOR I AM THE SOUL OF NATURE WHO GIVETH LIFE TO THE UNIVERSE. FROM ME ALL THINGS PROCEED..."

REAPER... AN'  
MEN MUST BE...  
RIGHT BEHIND...

AARRRGH!



"... AND UNTO ME, ALL THINGS RETURN."

"WELCOME TO THE SIEGE DESOLUS, BRIAN BRADDOCK. WELCOME... HOME."

WHA--?!  
THAT VOICE-- A  
WOMAN'S? IS ANY-  
ONE HERE? PLEASE  
... BEG YOU... HELP



THAT WAS AS FAR AS HE GOT BEFORE THE SMALL, BOULDER-STROWN GLADE VANISHED IN A FLARE OF EYE-SEARING WHITE LIGHT...

...THAT BURNED THROUGH TO THE DEPTHS OF BRIAN BRADDOCK'S SOUL AND TURNED IT INSIDE OUT.



AND WHEN THE LIGHT FADED, AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD APPEARED...

OH, MY  
GOD.

THIS ISN'T REAL.  
IT CAN'T BE!

BE SILENT, MORTAL!  
THOU HAST NOT BEEN  
GIVEN LEAVE TO  
SPEAK.

THOU ART IN A  
MOST ANCIENT  
CIRCLE OF POWER  
--AND THOU ART  
HERE TO BE  
JUDGED...

...ON PERIL  
OF THINE  
IMMORTAL  
SOUL.

I SEE IN THY MIND, CHILDE,  
THAT THOU THINKST THIS NO  
MORE THAN A DREAM AND  
WE TWO MERELY PHANTOMS  
SPUN BY A MIND DRIFTING  
SLOWLY INTO DEATH.

BE ASSURED,  
YOUNG SIR, WE  
ARE NOT PHANTOMS  
AND THIS BE NO  
DREAM.

AS IN DAYS  
LONG PAST THE  
PEOPLE OF THIS  
LAND WE CHERRISH  
NEED A CHAMPION,  
A SYMBOL--A  
PALADIN WHO WILL  
STAND FOR THE  
WILLERS AND BELIEFS  
THAT TRANSCEND  
TIME.

BE THAT  
CHAMPIONBRIAN  
BRADDOCK.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? I'M NO HERO. I'M  
A STUDENT, A... SCHOLAR.  
THAT'S ALL I EVER  
WANT TO BE.

AND BESIDES,  
THE PEOPLE YOU  
WANT ME TO  
FIGHT FOR THEY--  
ME--HATE OUTDOWN  
THE NEED FOR  
THAT SORT OF  
SYMBOL.

HAVE YOU,  
SIRRAH?

I'D THINK AGAIN, LEST  
THY HASTY WORDS  
CONDEMN THEE.

CALM  
THYSELF, LORD  
FATE HAS  
BROUGHT THE  
BOY TO THE  
APPOINTED  
PLACE AT THE  
APPOINTED  
TIME.

WHATE'ER HAPPENS,  
HOWE'ER WE FEEL HE  
MUST BE ALLOWED TO  
MAKE HIS CHOICE.



THOU SAVEST THE TIME FOR HEROES IS PAST, CHILD. YET IF THAT BE SO, WHO WILL STAND AGAINST THE EVIL OF SUCH AS JOSHUA STARGES?

I--I DON'T KNOW.

WE OFFER THEE GREAT POWER--BUT ALSO GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. ALL THOU NEEDST DO TO ACHIEVE IT IS CHOOSE THY MYSTIC TALISMAN--THE SWORD--OR THE AMULET.

CHOOSE, BRIAN... TIME GROWS SHORT.

THIS IS INSANE--AND YET, I SENSE--I KNOW--IT'S REAL. IT'S HAPPENING!



THE AMULET OR THE SWORD--BUT WHICH DO I CHOOSE? OR DO I CHOOSE NEITHER, AND SIMPLY WALK AWAY FROM THIS NIGHTMARE?

NO, I CAN'T DO THAT.

NOT WHEN I'VE A CHANCE TO SAVE MY FRIENDS.



BUT I'M A SCHOLAR, NOT A WARRIOR. IF I'M TO REMAIN TRUE TO MYSELF, THERE'S ONLY ONE CHOICE I CAN MAKE--

--THE AMULET!



HE FELT THE GODDESS SMILE APPROVINGLY IN HIS MIND, AND THEN HE SCREAMED AS HIS BODY WAS CONSUMED BY A STAR-BORN BOLT OF THE PUREST ENERGY.



IN THAT INSTANT, HIS LIFE WAS FOREVER CHANGED.

THIS WAS A LEGEND BORN, A LEGEND NAMED... CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

\*NATURALLY, THERE'S A BIT MORE TO THE STORY, BUT THAT'S A TALE FOR ANOTHER TIME--ARCH.



# MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

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## STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

Remember years ago when we warned you that of Marvel is taking over the world? Of course, most of you wise and witty old-timers believed us, except for a few malcontents like Irving Forbush! Anyway, here's a little extra proof to show what we mean. You've all heard of Pocket Books, the most famous publisher of pocket-sized books in the world. You've probably got dozens of their titles on your bookshelf right now. Well, guess who's publishing an entire library of SPIDER-MAN and the FANTASTIC FOUR, in full color, so that you can build a permanent, complete collection of our Marvel masterpieces at a rock-bottom price! Next time you're in a book store, be sure to ask for the great new Pocket Books editions of SPIDER-MAN and FANTASTIC FOUR—just tell 'em our armadillo sent you! But that's only the beginning! The newest in our seemingly endless ORIGINS series is just now going on sale—THE SUPERHERO WOMEN!—and, judging by the avalanche of advance orders, it'll be the hottest seller of all! But there's still lots more! We've finally sent one of our greatest secret project books to the printer, and now I can breathlessly reveal that you'll soon be able to buy HOW TO DRAW COMICS, THE MARVEL WAY!—by none other than Big John Buscema, who's as qualified as anyone in the world to write such a book, in collaboration with your obedient servant, who's got a lot of nerve butting into the act! Yep, this book, by Lee and Buscema, is the first one ever to reveal the Marvel secrets of drawing super-heroes! We'll tell you when it'll go on sale as soon as Simon & Schuster tells us—but in the meantime, save your shekels, stalwart one! And we've still just scratched the surface! We've got an exciting new MARVEL SPECIAL EDITION, and—aw, why should I give it all away? I'll save the rest for Archie to tell you about as soon as I sign off. So, till next issue, be good to each other—and keep smiling! Remember, things could always be worse. I could have made this column twice as long!

Excelsior!

*Stan*

ITEM! Let's get started with a personal note by offering warmest congratulations to one of our coveting colorists, DON WARFIELD, and to his wife, GAYLE LANDERS, on the birth of their daughter, ELLEN KELLY WARFIELD. We'd wish the happy trio all the luck in the world, but since Ellen was born on the seventh day of the seventh month of the seventy-seventh year at 7:00 PM, she's probably got a corner on that already!

ITEM! Usually we're so out of breath from talking at you about all our new and super special projects—say, for instance, our second STARS WARS TREASURY EDITION which is on sale this month and wraps up the ROY THOMAS/HOWIE CHAYKIN adaptation of this summer's number one movie sensation—that it seems we never get around to mentioning much about our regular monthly and bimonthly titles in this space. Naturally, it's hard not to beat the drum for something like our up-and-coming \$1.00, eighty page, giant MAN FROM ATLANTIS book (more details later) or lay spy hints to all you SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN fans about a particularly colorful surprise which may be headed your way along about Christmas time, but for this edition of the Bullpen Bulletin, your amiable armadillo is resolutely resolved to restrict his ramblings to our rip-roaring regular books (and to declare a moratorium on alliteration for a sentence or three).



ITEM! Though you'll be reading this in the fall, it's still summer as we're hunting and pecking these tidbits, and that means some of our beleaguered Bullpenners have managed to slip away for short vacations, which further means that other, even more beleaguered souls have stepped in to substitute for them on some assignments. Hence, this month and next you get treated to Ernest ERNIE CHAN's pencils and inks on MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE which teams blue-eyed Ben Grimm with none other than SKULL THE SLAYER, and—thanks to ingenious plotting and writing from Marvelous MARV WOLFMAN—wraps up some loose ends left over from when Skull's own book was cancelled. THE DEFENDERS will also have a two issue fill-in art job, and the featured penciler will be Creative CARMINE INFANTINO, whose ability to adapt his unique style to almost any of our crazy characters is making him a mainstay of the line. Those of you who have been demanding that KLAUS JANSON return to inking everybody's favorite non-group will be pleased to note that he does exactly that with these two

issues, and he'll be staying on when Energetic ED HANNIGAN picks up the reins as regular penciler after Carmine's issues. Together with writer DAVE KRAFT, the guys promise some of the most devastating Defenders adventures ever!

ITEM! On the staff front, how about a hearty welcome to Dandy DANNY FINGEROTH, who is taking over as Assistant Editor of our bombastic British books. Danny replaces Bouncing BOB BUDIANSKY who recently so impressed us with his penciling of a special Falcon filler story that we decided to start throwing freelance art assignments his way. Bob's in the middle of a DAREDEVIL tale even as we write this. Watch for it; we think the boy's a real comer! Two other titanic talents who have served in Marvel's British Legion are penciler DAVE WENZEL and inker DUFFY VOHLAND. They too are making inroads into stateside publication, and a future issue of SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN will feature a Solomon Kane tale by Dave and Duffy that we think will really delight you.

ITEM! With JACK "King" KIRBY hard at work finishing the massive one hundred page SILVER SURFER saga he and STAN THE MAN are creating for book publication by Simon and Schuster (The same good folks who are currently bringing you Stan's latest in the ORIGIN series, THE SUPERHERO WOMEN), our CAPTAIN AMERICA comic has passed over to writer/editor Rascally ROY THOMAS. Art chores this month will be handled by Big JOHN BUSCEMA, and after that by the terrific team of Our Pal SAL BUSCEMA and Jotting JOE SINNOTT. And, lest you fear that this shift will leave Mr. Kirby with a few moments breathing space once the Surfer epic is ended, we'll remind you that a couple of sessions back we mentioned that the King was conjuring up some nifty new titles. Though delayed slightly, Jack is just about ready to spring them on you, and we should be able to announce them, with appropriate fanfare, in this column next month. Be here, hear?

ITEM! Space—or the lack of it—makes this our last segment, and we've still got about a jillion things we wanted to crow about and comment on... like the new X-MEN art team of Jocular JOHN BYRNE and Terrific TERRY AUSTIN (the same lads who, along with scripter CHRIS CLAREMONT, dazzled you with STAR-LORD in our magazine-size showcase, MARVEL PREVIEW)... like Delightful DAVE COCKRUM's up-and-coming issue of JOHN CARTER, WARLORD OF MARS (just to show everyone that since leaving the aforementioned X-MEN he isn't sitting on his hands—or resting on his laurels)... like welcoming TONY and MARY DeZUNIGA back to the Big Apple after their long-time residence in the faraway Philippines, and wondering how Tony managed to make such a move without missing a deadline or even a deft brushstroke in his dazzling inking... but, unfortunately, we can't go into that—there just isn't any space left. Maybe next time, ang.

# THOR in "THE DING-A-LING FAMILY"

BY SOME MYSTERIOUS QUIRK OF SPACE AND TIME WARP, THE DING-A-LING FAMILY IS THRUST INTO THOR'S ASGARDIAN ORBIT. THE FAMILY LEAVES A TRAIL OF EVIL-DOING ON EARTH. GRANDMA DING-A-LING LEADS THEM IN SWOOPING SILENTLY UP BEHIND THE ASGARDIANS.

LET'S GIT 'EM ALL, KIN.  
CAPTURE 'EM OR...

...OR OUR NAME'S NOT  
DING-A-LING!

WE KNOW NOT WHAT PROVOKETH THEE, STRANGE  
FAMILY... BUT IF THOU DOST COME AMONGST  
US WITH UNPLEASANTNESS IN THY HEARTS...

WITH UNPLEASANTNESS THOU  
SHALT BE MET...

...AND THEN SOME.

BY CRACKY, THAT PURTY,  
YELLA-HAIRED FELLA,  
THE LEADER... LET'S  
HORNSWOGGLE HIM  
AND THE REST'LL BE  
A PIECE OF CAKE...

OK, PA, MA, AUNTIE, SISTER,  
BROTHER, COUSINS BEE AND  
BYE, AND GRANDMA-- ALL YOU  
DING-A-LINGS-- HOLD HIM STILL,  
SO AH KEN GIT A BEAD ON 'IM  
WITH MY ATOMIC SHOTGUN.

THY FAMILIAL BONDS ARE IN-  
DEED STRONG... PITY 'TIS MIS-  
SPENT ON EVIL... BUT 'TIS  
NAUGHT BEFORE THE FIERCE  
POWER OF THE MYSTIC  
Mallet Mjolnir...

HEE HEE HAW, COUSIN  
BYE... AH THINK WE  
GOT 'IM...

SHO NUFF, COUSIN  
BEE... 'TIS OUR  
COUSIN-POWER  
SECRET WEAPON...  
NOTHING CAN  
RESIST IT EXCEPT  
WHEN OUR HAIDS  
WANER A BIT,  
AND WE LOSE THE  
CONCENTRATION...  
AND WE GOOF  
IT UP OUR-  
SELVES.

BUT... WHAT'S THIS?... THE  
COUSINS THEY CALLETH  
BEE AND BYE RESIS-  
TETH THE HAMMER...

...AYE THEN, 'TIS BUT CHILDS  
PLAY TO USE THIS PLOY AND  
DISTRACT THE COUSINS BEE  
AND BYE... AND BYE AND  
BYE 'TILL BE THEIR  
UNDOING...

...ER... UH... AH...  
MMM... MMM...  
LOOKA THET...  
COUSIN BYE...

CHERRY... GREAT, LIGHT  
TENDER CRUST... REAL  
FRUIT FILLING, COUSIN  
BYE... I CAN'T RECOLLECT  
WHAT WE WERE TALKING  
ABOUT BUT IT COULDN'T BE  
HALF AS INTERESTIN' AS  
THESE MOUTHWATERIN'  
HOSTESS FRUIT  
PIES...

YOU FOOLS! WE ALMOST HAD  
THE YELLA-HAIRED ONE IN OUR  
POWER! DUMB COUSINS!

FORSOOTH, M'LADY... NOT  
SO DUMB... THEY KNOWETH OF  
YON DELICIOUS SNACK...

NOW HOME TO ODIN.  
BE SURE TO SAVE SOME  
HOSTESS FRUIT PIES  
FOR THAT GREAT  
ONE TO ENJOY,  
TOO!

...ER... COUSIN BEE WHAT  
WERE WE SAYING...? OH, LOOKA  
THAT... DELICIOUS HOSTESS'  
FRUIT PIES... APPLE... AND...

YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT  
IN EVERY BITE  
OF HOSTESS' FRUIT PIES

FRUIT PIE  
FRUIT PIE  
CHERRY  
APPLE



I'LL SAY ONE THING,  
THAT SURE BEATS  
GETTING BITTEN BY A  
RADIOACTIVE  
SPIDER.

UH-  
OH.

TROUBLE?

WHAT  
DO YOU  
THINK?

YOU TWO ON THE BUILDING,  
THIS IS THE POLICE! STAY  
WHERE YOU ARE UNTIL OFFICERS  
ARRIVE TO TAKE YOU INTO  
CUSTODY!

NO WAY,  
GENTS!

TIME WE WERE  
SOMEWHERE ELSE.  
CAPT. LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE!

FUNNY-- CAP AN'  
I AM HITTING  
IT OFF LIKE OLD  
FRIENDS.

IN A LOT  
OF WAYS,  
HE REMINDS  
ME OF...  
ME!

HEADS UP, RED.  
LOOKS LIKE WE MADE OUR  
EXIT IN THE NICK OF TIME.

"HERE COME THE COPS!"

A HALF-DOZEN  
BLUE-AND-WHITES  
OUT OF THE  
MIDTOWN-NORTH  
PRECINCT, TO  
BE PRECISE...

...LED BY CAPTAIN JEAN  
DE WOLFF, NYPD.

FROM  
THE CHOPPER  
LOT'S  
DESCRIPTION,  
THE DUDE  
SPIDEY WAS  
FIGHTIN' HAD TO  
BE CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN.

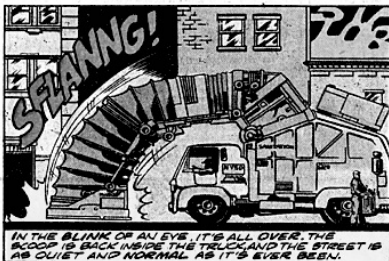
"I ONLY HOPE WE  
FIND THOSE TWO  
CONTINUED CLOWNS  
BEFORE IT'S  
TOO LATE."

THERE  
THEY GO-- WITH  
JEAN DE WOLFF'S  
ROADSTER  
LEADING THE  
PACK.

WONDER WHAT'S UP?  
THAT'S AN AWFULLY BIG  
TURN-OUT. A LOT  
MORE COPS THAN  
USUAL.

IS IT? I REMEMBER,  
NOT LONG AGO, WHEN  
I FOUND MYSELF BEING  
CHASUED BY THE ENTIRE  
METROPOLITAN  
POLICE FORCE.

THE  
COAST IS CLEAR,  
SPIDEY. WHAT  
SAY WE...?



NEXT ISSUE: **MURDERWORLD** WHERE NOBODY EVER SURVIVES.

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MARVEL TEAM-UP™ FEATURING

# SPIDER-MAN® AND CAPTAIN BRITAIN™

TRAPPED IN

# MURDER WORLD™



WHERE  
ABSOLUTELY  
EVERYTHING  
CAN GO  
WRONG--

--BECAUSE  
IT'S PLANNED  
THAT WAY!



# Stan Lee presents **SPIDEY and CAPTAIN BRITAIN--TOGETHER**

CHRIS CLAREMONT / JOHN BYRNE /  
AUTHOR / ARTIST

DAVE HUNT / TOM ORZECZOWSKI /  
INKER/COLORIST / LETTERER

ARCHIE GOODWIN /  
EDITOR

DARKNESS...ALLENEMBRACING,  
SOOTHING...SO PEACEFUL.  
HE KNOWS "DON'T LAST."

LIGHT, FLASHING STROBE--  
LIKE IN HIS HEAD, DRESSING  
SPOT-MEMORIES OUT OF THE  
MUSH THAT IS HIS BRAIN.

...AND THEN THE TWO OF  
THEM HAD BEEN EATEN BY...  
A GARBAGE TRUCK?

IT DOESN'T.

HE'D BEEN CROSSING THE  
STREET WITH CAPTAIN  
BRITAIN, ON THE RUN  
FROM THE POLICE...

OOOHHHH...

ANYONE GET  
THE NUMBER  
OF THAT--  
HUH???

HUH???

I'M IN SOME KIND  
OF GLOBE--BUT WHAT  
THE HECK, KIND OF  
PLACE IS THIS?

I HAVEN'T  
THE FOOGIEST,  
SPIDEY.

CAPPY!  
YOU  
OKAY?

I'M...ALIVE.  
AT LEAST I  
HOPE SO.  
BECAUSE IF  
BOTH OF US  
ARE DEAD,  
THEN HEAVEN  
MUST BE A  
VERY STRANGE  
PLACE, INDEED.

ASSUMING  
THIS IS  
HEAVEN!

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AREN'T YOU  
THE COCK-EYED  
OPTIMIST?



ME, I'D  
LIKE TO  
KNOW WHAT  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT.

IT'S ABOUT  
MURDER, FRIEND.  
IN FACT, TWO  
MURDERS... YOURS...  
AN' CAP'N  
BRITAIN'S.



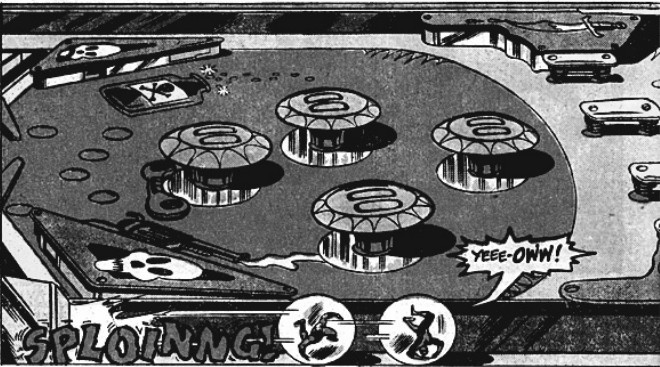
AIN'T LIFE A  
PEACH? THE  
MAGGIA'S PAYIN' ME  
A MILLION BUCKS  
TO KILL A LIMEY  
JOE COLLEGE NAMED  
BRIAN BRADDOCK...  
'CAUSE THEIR COMPU-  
TERS INDICATE HE'S  
ONE OF FIFTY PEOPLE  
WHO MAY BE  
CAP'N BRITAIN.

WELL, MISS LOCKE,  
MR. CHAMBERS--  
IF A ONE-IN-FIFTY  
POSSIBILITY IS  
WORTH A MILLION...

...HOW MUCH D'YOU  
THINK THEY'LL PAY FOR  
THE GOOD CAPTAIN  
HIMSELF? PLUS  
SPIDER-MAN?  
TO BOOT?



FOLKS,  
I GOTTA  
FEELIN' THIS  
IS GONNA BE  
A NIGHT TO  
REMEMBER.  
I HAVEN'T  
LOOKED FOR-  
WARD TO A  
GAME SO  
MUCH IN  
YEARS.



SPLOING!

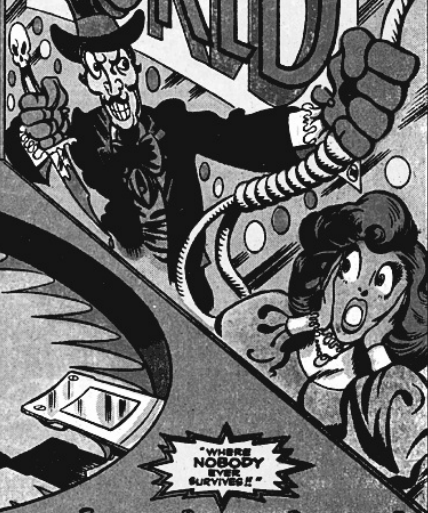


EVERYTHING'S  
READY! ALL SYSTEMS  
READ NORMAL!  
WHATEVER I DO ON  
MY REGULAR SIZE  
MACHINE HERE WILL  
BE DUPLICATED ON  
THE "BIG BOARD"  
DOWN BELOW... SO...

...LET'S  
GET THIS  
SHOW ON  
THE ROAD.

LADDEZ, GENTLEMEN, AN'  
CHILDREN OF ALL AGES--  
**ARCADE**  
PROUDLY WELCOMES  
YOU TO--

# MURDER WORLD!



"WHERE  
NOBODY  
EVER  
SURVIVES!!"







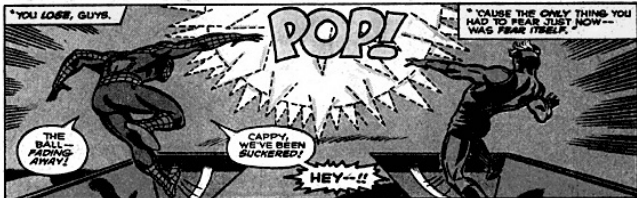




SHAME ON YOU, GENTLEMEN. YOU'RE REACTING NO BETTER THAN THE OTHER "GUESTS" WHO'VE ENTERED MY WORLD OF LIFE AND DEATH.

MY DOOMBALL HAS FROZEN YOU IN YOUR TRACKS, RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU-- ALBEIT ONLY FOR AN INSTANT.

BUT THEN, AN INSTANT IS ALL I NEED.



\*YOU LOSE, GUYS.

\*'CAUSE THE ONLY THING YOU HAD TO FEAR JUST NOW-- WAS FEAR ITSELF.

THE BALL--  
FADING  
AWAY!

CAPPY,  
WE'VE BEEN  
SUCKERED!

HEY--!!



DUMB.

DUMB.

DUMB.

DUMB.

OUCH!

GO HELP ME,  
IF I RUN INTO A  
LITTLE GIRL AND  
A WHITE RABBIT  
WITH A POCKET  
WATCH, I'LL...

DRAW,  
PANDNUH.

Uh-oh.

BUMP!



HAVE TO HAND IT TO THE BRAINS  
BEHIND THIS OPERATION.

HE  
SNARED  
US  
BEAUTI-  
FULLY.

I ALSO  
HAVE TO KEEP  
REMINING  
MYSELF HOW  
DANGEROUS THIS  
"MURDERWORLD" IS.  
BUT IT'S ALL SO  
ABSURD...

IT'S  
ALMOST  
FUN.

NOW,  
WHAT?





BUT I WON'T TAKE MORE THAN WARPED IMAGES OF MYSELF TO STOP ME NOW--

--WITH COURTNEY'S LIFE AT STAKE!

MEMORIES--  
INTRUSIVE,  
BREAKING HIS  
CONCENTRATION,  
YET WELCOME  
JUST THE SAME--



--OF WALKS WITH COURTNEY, TALKS WITH HER, MOMENTS STOLEN BETWEEN CLASSES AT THAMES UNIVERSITY AS A CASUAL ACQUAINTANCESHIP BLOSSOMED INTO FRIENDSHIP--

SKRRRIPP!

--AND THEN INTO MUCH, MUCH MORE, SOMETHING TOO PRECIOUS TO LOSE.



HANG ON, COURTNEY! I'M COMING!

BUT WILL I BE IN TIME?!

THIS IS TOO EASY! THERE HAS TO BE MORE TO THIS MAD DEATH-TRAP.



MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...

OH-- SAYS-- DRAW!

I GET THE PICTURE, COWBOY.



TROUBLE IS, I'M UNARMED, YOU WON'T MIND IF I SETTLE THIS FRACAS WITH MY FISTS, NOW, WILL YOU?

DIDN'T THINK SO.

UHROOH!  
YIM--OT-- ME--  
PAINCLIN--



THIS LOONY BAY IS LIKE THAT OLD JOKE-- IT ONLY HURTS WHEN I LAUGH...

...AND IT'S GOT ME LAUGHING ALL THE TIME.

YIKES!

WHERE'D THE WAR COME FROM?



IT'S SOME KIND OF MAINTENANCE SNAFT, BUT ALL THIS ELECTRONIC HARDWARE-- IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE. I'VE A FEELING EVEN REED RICHARDS WOULD HAVE A HARD TIME FIGURING ALL THIS OUT.

WHOEVER BUILT THIS PLACE QUALIFIES IN MY BOOK AS A 100% GRADE 'A' DIED-IN-THE-WOOL GENIUS.

WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME FOR ME.

HECK, MY TRAINING IS IN BIOLOGY, NOT ELECTRONICS. IT'S A TRIUMPH FOR ME TO REPLACE MY FUSES WITH- OUT GETTING ELECTROCUTED.

I WOULDN'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN TO SABOTAGE THE MURDERWORLD.

I SHOULDN'T SOUND SO DEPRESSED, WHO KNOWS, MAYBE CAP'S DOING BETTER.

ON THAT NOTE, LET'S SHIFT SCENES AGAIN, AND FIND OUT...

IT'S A GIANT TREASURE-SCOOP GAME, WITH COURTESY AS ONE OF THE PRIZES!

I'VE PLAYED THE NORMAL-SIZED GAME SCORES OF TIMES AT FUN FAIRS BACK HOME-- AND MY LUCK HAS ALWAYS BEEN LOUSY.

I SUPPOSE THESE HANDLES MUST CONTROL THE SCOOP...

I'D BETTER GET CRACKING. COURTESY HAS BARELY A MINUTE OF AIR LE--

HEY!!

SLAM!

DON'T BE ALARMED, HERO.

THIS IS JUST A LITTLE SOMETHING TO MAKE THE GAME A LITTLE MORE, SHALL WE SAY...

...INTERESTING?

LOO-OOSH

# WEB-ZINGERS

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Dear Marvel,

The artwork and scripting of MTU #62 was great. But the greatest thing about the issue was that *Ms. Marvel* came off every bit as heroic, rugged, skilled, useful and clever as the male hero, *Spider-Man*. (And with her powers, why not?) I don't think every super-heroine needs to be like *Ms. Marvel* (because they don't all possess her considerable powers) but neither do they all have to be like the *Wasp* has been portrayed over the last several years. *MS. MARVEL* is what the *Car* failed to become. Good work.

Wallace L. Hopkins  
Box 428  
Glen Carbon, IL 62034

Yours is one of a whole raft of mail this ish received, Wallace, from people who enthusiastically praised *Ms. Marvel's* premiere guest-shot outside her own mag (that's right, true believers—*Ms. Marvel* has her very own monthly mag, scripted by MTU and X-MEN scribe *Chris Claremont*, with art extraordinary by *Jim Mooney* and *Joe Sinnott*! If you liked her in *TEAM-UP*, you'll love her in *MS. MARVEL*!) But we feel obliged to point out that while the Winsome *Wasp* may not have been all she could have been in days gone past, *Jim "Trouble" Shooter* is changing all that in the pulse-pounding pages of the *AVENGERS*. No wellflowers in that book—male or female—en' that's the truth!

Dear Chris, John and Dave,

There were some nice touches worth mentioning in "All This, and the QE2." First, the title—while obviously a pun (I love puns)—was much better than many. I almost expected "The Return of the Super Skrull" or something. Secondly, the well-planned demise of the villain. You played up his power and countered it logically. Third, *Ms. Marvel's* surprisingly intense hatred for the Super Skrull because he is a Skrull! A racial hatred. One tends to forget she is a Kree because of her Earth background as *Carol Danvers*. More than once, Marvel has used the Kree-Skrull enmity to bring across subtle lessons in racial understanding. I was glad to see her fighting her hatred, realizing it is useless.

You've been doing a fine job scripting MTU, Chris, and I hope you and the mighty talented Canadian stay here awhile. Hunt's inks worked well, too.

James L. Bleeker  
1125 Courtney NW  
Grand Rapids, MI 49504

Thanks for your paens of praise, James; we'll try to remain worthy of 'em. And though this probably isn't the place to comment on *Ms. M's* character, the heck with it—we'll do it anyway. She's part-Kree, part-human, a synthesis of the best elements of *Carol Danvers* and *MarVell*. Part of her was raised in Boston, part on Kree-Lar; part of her knows the people and places of Earth as well as any other human being. Yet, part of her is just discovering them for the first time. She's both a part of our culture—of humankind itself—and apart from it. And the same would be true if she returned to/visited for the first time Kree-Lar. What will become of her, at this point no one can say.

Dear Mr. Claremont,

In a couple of weeks, I'll be thirty (gasp) years old. Guess it's about time I won myself a no-prize. While MTU #62 was a great super-mix, it contained at least two errors: (1) you seem to have forgotten that Spidey met *Ms. Marvel* months ago in *SPIDEY SUPER STORIES* #22; so when Spidey and she introduce themselves on Page 16, panel 6, they show a short memory. Error #2 is even more unforgivable: *Ms. Marvel's* costume is incorrect. Maybe that's why Spidey didn't recognize her when he saw her again.

I sure hope *Ms. Marvel* can get her own costume back in time for the next issue, which I look forward to.

Jim Daly  
23 Erie Street Rd.  
Macedon, NY 14502

Hate to burst your bubble, Jim, but that is *Ms. Marvel's* very own costume. It was changed—in her own book—way back in *MS. M* #9, for various artistic/production reasons. And as for your first supposed error, no way! We have enough trouble keeping the continuity straight between the forty-odd books a month that represent the mainstream *Marvel* line; if we start trying to integrate the *SUPER STORIES* book—wherein basic characterizations, costumes, origins of the guest-stars are simplified to the point where, in some cases, they bear little relation to their mainstream *Marvel* counterpart(s)—we're dead before we've begun. Suffice to say that *SPIDEY SUPER STORIES* takes place in its own special niche of reality, an alternate universe the *Wetshar* may yet touch upon in *WHAT IF?* But as far as applying its stories to the "real" *Marvel* universe (whatever the heck that is) is concerned—pal, they never happened.

At least, that's this *armadillo's* opinion.

Dear Marvel,

MTU #62 was good, but didn't we see the clay figurine in MTU #57?

Randy Evans  
517 S. Lewis  
Waukegan, IL 60086

Yup. Who says we here at *Marvel* never tie up our loose ends? Or, even better, who says we never plot our stories *ends* in advance? And, by the way, Randy, there are still a couple of mysteries yet to be resolved: such as what happened to all those *SHIELD* people in their New York-HQ? And, as the *Silver Samurai* couldn't have been working for the Super Skrull, who was he working for and did he really know what was hidden within the figurine? Stick around, pal; you may eventually find out.

Archie Goodwin:

My reaction to MTU #62? I hardly know where to begin. (All right already, so I'll think of something! Geez!)

Ahhh! *Ms. Marvel's* first appearance outside her own book. And not a bad one, at that. One of the most fascinating "facets" of *Ms. Marvel* is her Kree warrior instinct. Her sheer strategic genius. But, of course, a little knowledge of an advanced science such as the Kree possess doesn't hurt, either. With all that, who even needs super-powers?

The art: Perfect! With all the talented artists at *Marvel*, it's hard to keep a list of favorites because the order is constantly shifting. And John Byrne is climbing those rungs so fast it takes my breath away! (Toll me, Archie, is he married? I think I'm in love. . .)

Dave Hunt was a good choice for the colors and inks (but then, he always is)—he makes every detail come alive! Archie, you'd better keep these two together as a permanent team on MTU. You wouldn't want to see a grown *Marvelita* cry, now would you?

M.E. Robbins  
230 Venado Ave  
Thousand Oaks, CA 91360

Chris,

What can I say? MTU #62 was another resounding success. Artwork and story were excellent, especially dialogues. You've captured the real Spidey, Chris, and I just ate it up. Loved it when Spidey mistook *Ms. Marvel* for Captain *Marvel*. Sheesh, anymore stories like this and I may have to subscribe. Hey, Chris, what about a *Spidey/Tigra* story. Now that would be fun. . .

Mark Perigord  
68 Bay State Ave  
Somerville, MA 02144

Mark, have we got a surprise for you. Because, as it just so happens, next ish is indeed. . . a *SPIDEY/TIGRA TEAM-UP*. And if any of you miss it, boy will you be sorry!



TELL ME, BIG FELLA,  
HOW LONG CAN YOU  
TREAD WATER?

THIS IS MARVELOUS!  
I HAVEN'T ENJOYED  
MYSELF THIS MUCH  
IN YEARS. FINALLY,  
I'M UP AGAINST  
FOES WORTHY  
OF MY GENIUS!

ARCADE, THE SENSORS  
AREN'T PICKING UP  
SPIDER-MAN ANYMORE.

EYE, AN'  
ALL OF A  
SUDDEN,  
WE HAVE  
MALFUNCTION  
READ-OUTS  
FROM THE  
CENTRAL  
POWER  
CORE.



QUIET! BOTH O'  
YOU! DON'T EVER  
DISTURB ME IN THE  
MIDDLE OF A GAME!

IF THERE'S A PROBLEM,  
DEAL WITH IT. I'M BUSY!



GO'S SPIDEY, AT THE MOMENT,  
AND HAVING THE TIME OF HIS  
LIFE, TOO.

AS THE  
THING  
TOLD ME,  
ONCE UPON A  
TIME --

--WHEN IN  
DOUBT, SMASH  
EVERYTHING,  
AND PRAY YOU'RE  
SOMEWHERE  
ELSE WHEN  
IT ALL GOES  
BLOODY.

HOPE THIS  
IS DOING  
SOME GOOD.



WHAT'S GOING ON?!  
BAD ENOUGH MY  
SEALED CHAMBER  
IS FILLING WITH  
WATER, BUT NOW  
--THE GRAB'S  
ACTING UP.

KTANG!

INSTRUMENTS  
INDICATE A  
DISRUPTION IN  
THE POWER FLOW,  
SCRAMBLING THE  
CONTROL CIRCUITS,  
MAKING THE GRAB  
WORK IN FITS  
AND STARTS.



TIME'S RUNNING  
OUT-- FOR ME  
AND COURTNEY  
BOTH.

I'LL ONLY  
HAVE ONE  
DECENT CHANCE  
AT HER, AND  
IF I MISS...

NEITHER OF US WILL  
LIVE LONG  
ENOUGH FOR A  
SECOND TRY.



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THOUGH,  
JUST AROUND THE PROVERBIAL  
CORNER...

YOO-HOO,  
ANYBODY  
HOME?

NO ANSWER.  
I GUESS THE  
COAST IS CLEAR.  
TOO BAD, I WAS  
HOPING SOMEBODY  
COULD HAVE TOLD  
ME WHERE THE  
HECK I AM.

AH, WELL. I'VE DONE  
ALL I COULD BACK-  
STAGE. TIME I CAME  
OUT INTO THE OPEN.

ARCADE! THE  
SENSORS HAVE  
PICKED UP  
SPIDER-MAN  
AGAIN!

HE'S RIGHT  
OUTSIDE!

NO TINGLING FROM  
MY EPIDEYE-SENSE--  
LOOKS LIKE I  
WON'T HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
BOOBY-TRAPS.

AND SINCE  
THIS DOOR  
SEEMS TO  
BE THE ONLY  
WAY OUT  
OF HERE...

FIGURES.  
IT'S  
LOCKED.

VERY GOOD,  
WEB-SLINGER.  
NO ONE'S EVER  
EVEN COME  
CLOSE TO  
REACHING MY  
CONTROL  
CENTER.

YOU'RE A  
MAN AFTER MY  
OWN HEART,  
FELLA.

BUT YOU'LL FIND  
ARCADE IS NEVER  
WITHOUT  
RESOURCES,  
EITHER.

KLAK

Uh-oh. A SLIDING  
PANEL TO THE LEFT  
OF THE DOOR--  
IT'S OPENING.

AND THERE'S A  
SEALED CHAMBER,  
WITH SOME SORT  
OF WELL IN THE  
MIDDLE.

Hm... THE FLOOR AROUND  
THE WELL IS LITTERED  
WITH GIANT CRACKERJACK  
PRIZES. AN' AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE WELL  
ITSELF -- CO!!

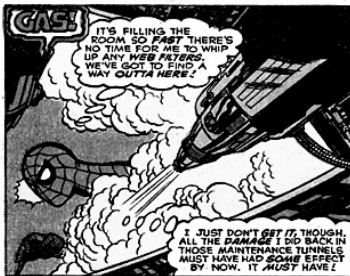
HOLDING  
HIMSELF  
UNDERWATER  
LIKE HIS LIFE  
DEPENDED  
ON IT!

SO MUCH FOR  
INSTANT  
RESOLUTIONS.

THWIP!

NOT THE SUBTLEST  
INVITATION TO A TRAP  
I'VE EVER RECEIVED.  
THANKS, PAL, BUT NO THANKS.

I HOPE  
I WON'T  
LIVE TO  
REGRET  
THIS.



"WITH MY LUCK, THOUGH, I PROBABLY JUST SHORTED OUT THEIR, MR., COFFEE."

ARCADE, THE SYSTEMS--!

STUFF THE SYSTEMS, CHAMBERS, AND LEAVE ME ALONE!

THE GAME'S AFOOT, MAN, AND ARCADE'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT SPIDER-MAN COMES UP WITH NEXT.

IN TRUTH, THE ANSWER COMES SOMEWHAT SOONER THAN ARCADE HAD EXPECTED...

SYSTEMS OVERLOAD! I WARNED YOU, ARCADE!

Y-Y-III--!!

THAT WALL-CRAWLING FREAK HAS BEEN PLAYING POS' N' THE CENTRAL CORE--

--AH! NOW THE WHOLE COMPLEX IS BLOWIN' UP IN OUR FACES!

EXPLOSIONS, LOTS OF 'EM, AN' GETTING WORSE WITH EVERY MOMENT. COMING CLOSER, TOO.

TIME, I THINK, THE THREE OF US WERE SOMEWHERE ELSE.

BUT-- HOO-BOY! DOES IT STINK!

PHEW! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE SMELL I'VE DISCOVERED. IT STINKS EVEN WORSE THAN THE GAS.

SPIDEY, THE EXPLOSIONS...

I HEAR 'EM.

AH! I HAVE A FEELING I'M GONNA REGRET WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SAY--

--LAST ONE IN IS A ROTTEN EGG!

MY SPIDEY-SENSE DOESN'T TINGLE WHEN I FACE THIS WALL-- WHATEVER'S BEHIND IT ISN'T DANGEROUS.



# MARVEL BULLPEN BULLETINS

ARCHIE GOODWIN, Editor • JIM SHOOTER, Associate Editor • ROGER STERN, ED HANNIGAN, RALPH MACCHIO, JO DUFFY, Assistant Editors • ROY THOMAS, LEN WEIN, MARV WOLFMAN, STEVE GERBER, JACK KIRBY, Consulting Editors • JOHN ROMITA, MARIE SEVERIN, Art Directors • JOHN VERPOORTEN, Production Manager • IRVING FORBUSH, Highway Monitor

## STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

Hey, culture lovers, here's a Thanksgiving treat for you! I won't try to sell you a single thing anywhere in this column! Instead, I'll let you in on a sensational secret! Ready? Here it is! Even the mighty moguls of Marvel can make a mistake! And the one we made a few issues back is a real cymbal-dangler! If you're the one holdout in all of comicdom who didn't notice it, this is for you. Last August, right here in the comic-spanning Soapbox, I asked you to try to guess what PIZZAZZ was. I figured we'd make a little game out of it and I'd clue you in next ish. But who knew—WHO KNEW—my eager little staff would be putting a big, full-page, full-color AD for PIZZAZZ right on the inside front cover of all those very same magz7!!!! There I was tryin' to tease you, slyly asking you to guess about something that was fully and completely described on a previous page in the same magazine! Talk about having egg all over your face! This time I got the whole chicken! Oh well, waddya expect from a guy who could never remember whether his own character was called Bruce Banner or Bob Banner! Hey, speaking of that, here's another nutty thing that could only happen in the wacky world of Marvel. As you know, Universal Studios just completed a live-action, 2-hour special TV movie of everybody's favorite loffy green giant. (In fact, THINKING it on the tube by the time you read these imperishable words!) Anyway, what do you think they called of Doc Banner? Bruce? Uh-uh! Bob? Forget it! They decided to name him Dave! What there is about our recalcitrant little rampager that makes it so tough for people to get his name right, I'll never know! But there you have it, more living proof that—despite what you've always thought—even the minions of Marvel are sometimes less than perfect! But keep it to yourselves, huh? We'd hate the competh to find out that we're merely flesh and blood! Look, in case I'm sounding too humble, don't worry. One of these days, if we see do something right, I'll sell you about that, too!

Excelsior!

*Stan*

ITEM! Hey, we've been promising and promising to give you the scoop on JACK "KING" KIRBY's two new titles just as soon as the time was right. Well, we have first issues on both of them sitting with us right now, so the need for secrecy is certainly past. First off—and we'll bet most of you were already

expecting this—there's MACHINE MAN. If the title's not quite familiar to you, it's because we felt a brand new feature ought to be launched with a brand new name, but Machine Man is most certainly *Master Machine*, whose adventures in the now-defunct 2001 book drew more comment and acclaim than any other stories in that weird science-fiction series. With cyborg super-heroes still reigning on TV and star-warring robots stealing scenes at motion picture theaters, Jack's mechanized man with the all-to-human feelings ought to be one of his biggest successes yet! For his second title, Jack proves that there's no time or topic he can't bring the distinctive Kirby touch to by taking you into the primitive conflicts of earth's prehistoric past for the adventures of DEVIL DINOSAUR. We're betting that if you dig our GODZILLA book (and from birds, lizards, and sales reports we've got to conclude that more than a few of you do), this one just has to be your mixture of monstrous mayhem! Both of these bombshells should be burning your way in about a month's time, so watch these pages for further announcements!



ITEM! You know, one of the things we're most often asked in the billions of letters you people are good enough to send us is usually something like: "Hey! If Thor is trapped by the Cosmic Hairdresser's Rinse-and-Set machine in his own book, how is he able to fight side-by-side with the Vision, Iron Man, and the Scarlet Witch against the Giant Wontons of Fu Manchu in the latest AVENGERS?" Vexing as this type of dilemma is to all continuity buffs—and most of the Bullpen counts itself in the forefront of those ranks—there's a reasonably simple explanation, one put forward by STAN THE MAN himself in this very column several years back, which bears repeating every now and then for those of you who dropped in late to the Marvel Universe. Obviously, all of the adventures taking place in all of our various titles are not happening at the same time. What the mighty Thor is doing in his own book—to stick with our example—may be happening before or after what's going on in the AVENGERS. Also, Marvel's time is not the same as real time. Showing four hours of the Thunder

God's admirably hectic life may take four issues and four months of regular time, so that adds to the continuity confusion and creates situations like, having Peter Parker sunning himself in the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN while having a snowball fight in the same month's TEAM-UP or SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN. What we try to do is to occasionally leave time gaps between the end of one adventure and the start of another, so that an imaginative and industrious Marvelite can figure: "Ah! The Hulk was in Hokokus, New Jersey when he polished off Orloff the Orthodontist last issue, but this month's mag opens with him kicking sand in a bully's face on Pismo Beach! Getting there probably took him several days. That could explain why he had time to help Nighthawk and Hellcat in the bean-eating contest several issues ago in the DEFENDERS!" We think it's one of really fun fringe benefits of being a Marvel fan, and judging from some of the well-worked-out theses that a lot of you keep sending our way, you're in agreement. Try it sometime. . . We may not always agree on the exact course of Marvel history, but trying to plot may be the greatest parlor game since Twenty Questions.

ITEM! We know most of you are probably starting to think about Thanksgiving turkey, but as this is being written there's still a smidgen of Summer left, so we'll bow to the browbeating of the Bullpen Softball Team and inform you that despite a slow start, the titanic team are finishing the season strong with victories over Doubleday Books and rival comics group, Warren Publishing. No small part of these victories have come from such stellar performers as Vivacious VILMA FALCON, who in addition to working in our Subscription Department manages to pitch, hit, and field like a pro, and to devastating DAVIDA LICHTER-DALE and Ramblin' RICK PARKER of art production, who usually carry the bear.

ITEM! Let's close out with a swift parade of plugola and call your attention to such goodies now available as our \$1.00, 80-page, Giant MAN FROM ATLANTIS comic. This is a special to kick off the series we'll be doing about TV's undersea superstar and offers two bonus-length comic stories plus articles, pin-ups and photos of Mark Harris and Company. When we say this is a big one, we're really being literal! Also, the second in our full-color paperback collectors' editions is out. First was SPIDER-MAN. This time around it's the FANTASTIC FOUR. Another paperback in the Marvel manner is our illustrated version of STAR WARS. If you missed the Treasury Edition or regular monthly magz, here's your chance to make it up; if you've become a Star Wars completist, here's one more item you can't live without. And last, for younger readers and TV cartoon aficionados, this month sees the appearance of the all-new, all original FLINTSTONE'S CHRISTMAS PARTY featuring your favorite Hanna-Barbera characters in a gift-size Treasury book! Look for 'em all. . . and for us in this same spot next time.

# THOR<sup>®</sup> in "THE DING-A-LING FAMILY"

BY SOME MYSTERIOUS QUIRK OF SPACE AND TIME WARP, THE DING-A-LING FAMILY IS THRUST INTO THOR'S ASGARDIAN ORBIT. THE FAMILY LEAVES A TRAIL OF EVIL-DOING ON EARTH. GRANDMA DING-A-LING LEADS THEM IN SWOOPING SILENTLY UP BEHIND THE ASGARDIANS.

LET'S GIT 'EM ALL, KIN. CAPTURE 'EM OR...

...OR OUR NAME'S NOT DING-A-LING!

WE KNOW NOT WHAT PROVOKETH THEE, STRANGE FAMILY... BUT IF THOU DOST COME AMONGST US WITH UNPLEASANTNESS IN THY HEARTS...

WITH UNPLEASANTNESS THOU SHALT BE MET...

...AND THEN SOME.

BY CRACKY, THAT PURTY, YELLA-HAIRED FELLA'S THE LEADER... LET'S HORNSWAGGLE HIM AND THE REST'LL BE A PIECE OF CAKE...

OK, PA, MA, AUNTIE, SISTER, BROTHER, COUSINS BEE AND BYE, AND GRANDMA--ALL YOU DING-A-LINGS--HOLD HIM STILL, SO AH KEN GIT A BEAD ON 'IM WITH MY ATOMIC SHOTGUN.

THY FAMILIAL BONDS ARE IN-DEED STRONG... PITY 'TIS MIS-SPENT ON EVIL... BUT 'TIS NAUGHT BEFORE THE FIERCE POWER OF THE MYSTIC MALLET M-JOLNIR...

HEE HEE HAW, COUSIN BYE... AH THINK WE GOT 'IM...

SHO NUFF COUSIN BEE... IT'S OUR COUSIN-POWER SECRET WEAPON... NOTHING CAN RESIST IT EXCEPT WHEN OUR HAIR'S WANDER A BIT... AND WE LOSE THE CONCENTRATION... AND WE GOOF IT UP OURSELVES.

BUT...WHAT'S THIS?... THE COUSINS THEY CALLETH BEE AND BYE RESIS-TETH THE HAMMER...?

...AYE THEN, 'TIS BUT CHILDS PLAY TO USE THIS PLOY AND DISTRACT THE COUSINS BEE AND BYE... AND BYE AND BYE 'T'WILL BE THEIR UNDOING...

...ER...UH...AH... MAM...HMM... LOOKA THET... COUSIN BYE...

CHERRY...GREAT, LIGHT TENDER CRUST...REAL FRUIT FILLING, COUSIN BYE...I CAN'T RECOLLECT WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT BUT IT COULDN'T BE HALF AS INTERESTIN' AS THESE MOUTHWATERIN' HOSTESS FRUIT PIES...

YOU FOOLS! WE ALMOST HAD THE YELLA-HAIRED ONE IN OUR POWER! DUMB COUSINS!

FORSOOTH, M'LADY...NOT SO DUMB...THEY KNOWETH OF YON DELICIOUS SNACK...

NOW HOME TO ODIN. BE SURE TO SAVE SOME HOSTESS FRUIT PIES FOR THAT GREAT ONE TO ENJOY, TOO!

...ER...COUSIN BEE WHAT WERE WE SAYING...? OH, LOOKA THAT...DELICIOUS HOSTESS FRUIT PIES...APPLE...AND...

YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF HOSTESS FRUIT PIES

FRUIT PIE

FRUIT PIE

IT'S ALMOST DAWN, AND THE STREETS OF MID-TOWN MANHATTAN ARE EMPTY...

THE GREAT, MAN-MADE SILENCE IS EARLY QUIET, SAVE FOR THE OCCASIONAL GROWL OF A PASSING CAR.

IT'S A TIME WHEN ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN.

AND, FREQUENTLY, BOOM.



JOEY, IT'S SPIDER-MAN! POPPIN' OUTTA THE SEWER LIKE A JACK-INNA-BOX!

SHEE-OOT! WILL YA GETTA LOADA THE STENCH!

OK, BROTHER! TALK ABOUT OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE.

DON'T REMIND ME, FELLA. IF I NEVER BREATHE AGAIN, IT'LL BE TOO SOON.

YOU MAKE A MOVE, BUSTER, AN' YOU'LL GET YOUR WRSH.

ASSUME THE POSITION, SPIDEY.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN, WHAT—?

I'M NOT SURE, COURTNEY.

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, YOU THREE. WE GOT AN AN-BOOM BULLETIN...

...TO BRING CAPTAIN BRITAIN IN, WILLIS. NOT TO PLAY GANG BUSTERS.

CAPN DEWOLF!

THAT'S RIGHT, WILLIS. I PICKED UP YOUR PARTNER'S SQUEAL ON THE RADIO. I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THE HEROES AND THEIR LADY.

AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

WE'VE BEEN ON YOUR TRAIL HALF THE NIGHT, HOTSHOTS. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

ASIDE FROM THE CITY SEWERS.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE A PLACE CALLED MURDERWORLD?

WHERE YOU'RE CONCERNED, CHUM, I'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING.

INTERPOL SAYS THE MAGGIA PUT OUT A MILLION DOLLAR CONTRACT ON CAPTAIN BRITAIN HERE-- AMONG OTHERS-- BUT SOME LONE WOLF GOT TO THEIR TOP HEIRARCHY FIRST.

DID A PUNISHER-- TYPE NUMBER ON "THE COMMISSION"-- SHOT 'EM TO PIECES. IT'LL BE MONTHS BEFORE THE FAMILIES RECOVER.

ANYWAY, SOON AS WE HEARD YOU WERE IN NEW YORK, CAP, WE WENT AFTER YOU-- TO WARN YOU. BETTER LATE THAN NEVER, I GUESS.

OKAY, SPIDEY-- END OF THE LINE.

HUH?!

I OWE YOU, WEB-SLINGER, AND JEAN DEWOLFF IS A WOMAN WHO PAYS HER DEBTS.

TAKE OFF, PAL. I'LL MAKE YOUR EXCUSES TO HEAD-QUARTERS.

THANKS, LADY COP. SO LONG COURTNEY, RED-- YOU TWO TAKE CARE.

TAKE GOOD CARE-- CAUSE I'VE GOT A FEELING WE HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF MURDERWORLD. OR ITS UNKNOWN CREATOR.

SPEAKING OF WHICH...

ARCADE, THE EXPLOSIONS HAVE DESTROYED EVERYTHING.

MURDERWORLD IS... NO MORE.

I JUST GOT WORD BOTH ROAK AND MORAN ARE DEAD-- YOU WILL RECEIVE NO PAYMENT FROM THE MAGGIA. AS FAR AS THEY'RE CONCERNED, THEY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF YOU. OR CAPTAIN BRITAIN.

FORGET CAPTAIN BRITAIN. HE ISN'T IMPORTANT.

HE AN' SPIDEY BEAT YOU, BOSS, FAIR AN' SQUARE. WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' T' DO NOW?

DO, MISS LOCKE, MR. CHAMBERS?

WHY, I'M GONNA REBUILD, O' COURSE BIGGER AN' BETTER THAN BEFORE. AN' THEN, MY FRIENDS, WHEN WE'RE READY...

...WE'RE GONNA INVITE THE ONE AN'- ONLY SPIDER-MAN BACK FOR A REMATCH.

AN' GUESS WHO'S GONNA WIN?

NEXT ISSUE

SPIDEY FINDS HIMSELF AT THE MERCY OF ONE OF HIS OLDEST, DEADLIEST FOES: **KRAVEN THE HUNTER**. AND FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN A FIGHT TO THE DEATH... A FIGHT HE DARE NOT WIN!!

**TIGRA, TIGRA, IN THE NIGHT...**